

Mr. Farmer

When you're hauling grain, time is money to you. Let us save you time and money on your truck tire repairs. We have the only truck mold in this part of the state,---no job is too big or too little for us. Let us show you.

CLOVIS FILLING STATION

PHONE 373

North Main Street

Clovis, N. M.

Harvest Is Here

We are receiving lots of Wheat every day, and the quality and out turn is above our expectations. It will pay you to get our prices.

THE WESTERN ELEVATOR COMPANY

CLOVIS

TEXICO

REASON ENOUGH

First Ex-Doughboy: "What's the idea of Slack Sylvester claimin' a bonus? Wasn't he workin' in a munition factory makin' ten bucks a day while we was in France?"

Second Ex-Doughboy: "Sure, but he says he overlept one mornin' and lost a day."

Sometimes the pessimist is the fellow who backed an optimist.—Columbia (S. C.) Record.

When a man chews tobacco his wife often chews the rag.

Uncle Sam favors world disarmament and the rest of the world favors the disarmament of Uncle Sam.

"Justice is blind," we proudly declare. We might also add that it is often deaf and dumb.

A consignment of lumber was recently shipped from a western state to Chicago, valued at \$300. The freight charges are said to have been \$800. Think!

PLEASANT HILL ITEMS

Our community was saddened by the death of one of our dear friends, Ralph Smith, Sunday morning. We extend to his bereaved relatives our heartfelt sympathy.

Misses Goldie Snodderly and Vician DeLozier returned from Silver City Sunday morning where they attended summer school.

Mr. Joe Singletary and sons are cutting wheat for Mr. Blackwell this week.

Misses Faye Clark and Etma Earnes called on Miss Madge Kays Wednesday afternoon.

The girls and boys will return from Las Vegas this week. We understand how why Elmer's been smiling so of late. It's all right, Elmer, we'll be glad to see her too.

Mrs. Kays and Mrs. Clark were pleasant callers at Mrs. A. M. Singletary's Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Kays shopped in Clovis Wednesday.

Mrs. Dessie McLaughlin is staying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Singletary, during harvest.

Mr. Jerry Blackwell was in Clovis Tuesday.

Mrs. S. M. Snodderly is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Snodderly of Texico.

We're wondering what is so attractive to about two of our boys over about Grady? Who can tell us?

What is the matter with our B. V. P. U.? Everyone come Sunday evening. Let's have a BIG crowd and a good program.

Fals.

ENTERPRISE ECHOES

A few of the farmers of this community have laid their crops by. The crops are progressing nicely.

Mrs. Smith and family of north of Clovis spent Friday in the Jones home.

Miss Annie Newmarker of near Texico spent a few days with Miss Nellie Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe McGregory were the callers of Mr. and Mrs. Dorris Sunday afternoon.

Misses Nova and Vera Wilson and Dorsey Wilson went to the moonlight picnic that was given at Fairfield Friday evening by the club girls.

Miss Nellie Brown, Miss Annie Newmarker, Mr. Estel Robinson and the Ross family visited Miss Maude Jones Friday evening.

The party that was given at the home of Jim and John Lewis Saturday night was attended by a large crowd. All reported a nice time.

Miss Flora Doeris is the proud owner of an Underwood typewriter.

Mr. and Mrs. Carnahan and daughter Jewell, spent the day Sunday with Mr. Tom Jones and family.

Mr. Estel Robinson of Texico spent a few days with his cousins and uncle, Mr. Tom Ross and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cole and Claude Thomas of Blackfoot and Mr. S. H. Hale of Roswell were visitors in the Wilson home Sunday afternoon.

Rev. Scribble of this community is building a meeting at Texico this week.

Mrs. Norby Aycock spent part of last week in the home of her mother, Mrs. J. T. Lewis.

Misses Claudia and Nora Meador called at the Scribble home Monday afternoon.

MEETING OF EAST AND WEST

Peculiar Circumstances Under Which American Physician Treated Inmate of Persian Harem.

One day a great aunt of the shah sent a note to the dispensary, asking me to visit her daughter, who was ill, writes Mary W. Gleason, in Asia Magazine. Her messenger conducted me by Armenian nurse, who acted as interpreter, and me through the garden with its fruit trees and decorative shrubs and marble pool, into the women's quarters. A servant ceremoniously arranged two green velvet armchairs in the exact center of the room for the mother and me.

Soon all the women of the household gathered around us, for a visit from a foreign woman doctor was a most entertaining diversion in the monotonous domestic routine. The patient entered dramatically at the proper moment and sank into a luxurious pile of brocade cushions beside the kurd (table), which was covered with white velvet stenciled in black. A samovar of hot water was carried in, and two servants brought a silver basin and poured out the water from a slender silver urn for me to wash my hands. Then the patient lay down on the kurd that I might examine her, and all her attendants crowded around her and excitedly and vociferously urged her to be brave and not to worry, until such a pandemonium was raised that I could not hear the interpreter or my own voice.

When they quieted down and I found it possible to proceed with the examination I continued it. I was offered the silver basin again, and served with tea and sweet cakes, while I discussed the case. I decided that an operation was necessary.

A few days later an operating table was brought into the house. In a large reception room, the floor of which was covered with the most beautiful rugs I had ever seen, the operation was performed. The doctor who had arranged for me to visit the Persian lady was asked whether I would rather have a fee of a carpet, and it was decided that I would prefer a carpet. A few days later when I called on the patient, she told me that she had sent her agent to the bazaar to buy me a carpet, and he had returned with word that there was no carpet in all the bazaar honorable enough for the lady doctor. So she invited me to select from her palace any rug that pleased me. My protestations were futile. I had to wander through the great palace, followed by a procession composed of the ladies of the household, the attendants and servants, and find an honorable carpet. I examined them all and selected a lovely Kurdistan rug with an oldrose background and green border. This was promptly rolled up by the servants and carried to the patient, who said that I must have been accustomed to fine carpets all my life, for I had chosen the rarest rug in her possession. I was much embarrassed and tried to refuse the too princely gift, but she insisted that I must have it—and I carried on to America my most exquisite memory of Persia.

Oh, What a Tangled Web.

I was visiting in the country one summer, and did not bring a wrap. One night it was quite cold, and a friend of mine came to take me for a drive. I was anxious to make a good impression. He insisted that I wear a coat. I said I did not need one. He was so persistent that finally I told him a friend had borrowed my coat. Then he insisted that we go straight after it. So off we started for the girl's home. I ran up the stairs to her room, resolved that if her coat was not in her room I would stay there rather than come down without it. It was there, however, and I took it and ran downstairs. We didn't get up of the yard soon enough for me, for I was afraid some of the family would see us, and there would be an explanation due.—Chicago Tribune.

Using Waste Gas.

Much of our natural gas in this country is wasted because the wells are too far from industrial centers or their output too small. This is particularly the case in Louisiana, Texas, Wyoming and parts of California.

The United States bureau of mines has been studying the possibilities of utilizing this waste gas for the production of chloroform and other chemicals of value, such as carbon tetrachloride and methyl chloride. The conclusions drawn are highly favorable.

Use of the gas for these products would be restricted to "dry" gases, which are of no value for yielding gasoline. For the latter purpose "wet" gases from wells in isolated places are profitably available.

Solar Eclipse.

Apropos of the annual eclipse of April 8, 1921, Doctor Crommelin writes in Nature that the occurrence of a central solar eclipse within the limits of the British Isles is a rare event. There has been no British total solar eclipse since 1724, and the next one will occur in 1927, if we disregard that of January 24, 1925, in which the track of totality merely grazes the Western Hebrides and the eclipse occurs with a very low sun. The last annular eclipse before that of the present year was in 1858 and there will not be another until 2093.—Scientific American.

Considerate.

"You are pinched for speeding."
"But, constable, I am running away to be married."
"Then I won't pile any more trouble on you."

Clovis Natatorium

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Clovis Natatorium will be open for business 6:00 A. M. to 10:00 P. M.

The following hours will be set aside for ladies: Monday 9:00 A. M. to 12:00 M. for Ladies Swimming Club.

Wednesday 9:00 A. M. to 12:00 M. Ladies and Misses Women swimming instructor for these hours.

Free Band Concert Thursday Night

It's Too Hot To Wash

Why wear out your energy doing washing and ironing this hot weather, when you can have us return your soiled clothes each week clean and nice and at reasonable prices. Our laundry has the very best equipment enabling us to handle your work in the most modern manner.

Call us—we're no farther away than your telephone.

The Clovis Steam Laundry

PHONE 48

Paper Lined Sack
Keeps Flour Clean



Leads in Cleanliness As in Quality

The supremacy in quality which IMPERIAL FLOUR has won, would more than satisfy most millers.

But to us, supreme quality brings a duty of supreme cleanliness.

At last we have a sack worthy of our flour—a paper-lined sack that is dust proof, air proof, waste proof and worry proof.

It brings IMPERIAL FLOUR to you as clean as it leaves the mill. The paper removes easily from the empty sack.

Order from your grocer today. Insist upon IMPERIAL FLOUR in the Saxolin Bag.

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CLOVIS, N. M.

SENSIBLE

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A bank whose steady growth could only be attributed to its sensible and safe methods of banking.

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Strong as the Strongest

The Citizen's Bank of Clovis

"THE FARMERS FRIEND"